

ROUND THE WORLD MAN HERE

JAGER-SCHMIDT TO SAIL ON OLYMPIC TO-DAY

Rather Than Take Boat From Montreal and Risk Being Held Up by English Strike Will Land at Cherbourg and Probably Finish in the 40 Days.

André Jager-Schmidt, the young Parisian newspaper man who is trying to circle the world in forty days, arrived at the Grand Central Station last night at 12:30 o'clock on the Saratoga Special. William Kinen and Frederic Ponselle, whom he knew as students in the Beaux Arts in Paris, were at the station to meet him. The young Frenchman, who is about six feet high, wears a gray Alpaca hat and a suit of light tweeds, the only clothes he had, besides a pair of tan shoes, that he brought in Paris. The rest of his apparel he said he had bought along the way and then thrown aside.

The crowds in the station flocked around him after his identity had gone through investigation and cheered. M. Jager-Schmidt had intended to take an Allan liner, the Victoria, from Montreal, but he learned that the Olympic was to sail for Cherbourg from New York, and rather than risk the chance of being held up by England by the strikes there he preferred to come to New York and take the Olympic, which sails at 1 o'clock this morning.

The Olympic is to take the northern or shorter route, which will make his arrival in Cherbourg about five hours earlier than planned, and he ought to get there on Friday night, some time during the night. The train from Cherbourg to Paris takes about seven hours for the journey, but it awaits the mail and has no definite schedule. But Jager-Schmidt ought to get to Paris at noon next Saturday, the 26th, until midnight of which day he has to complete his circuit of the world in forty days.

He said that his trip had not been very hot incident. On the Trans-Siberian railroad the ride was hot, fatiguing and dusty. He was two weeks on this road, passing through dull flat stretches of country. In Manchuria a Russian officer refused to let him take photographs, saying that it was a rule, although Jager-Schmidt told him that he was a mere newspaper reporter.

In Japan, he said, the British Ambassador is everything. The Ambassador had a Japanese railroad hold a train for half an hour once for him to make connections. The Ambassador told the railroad that a friend with important letters was coming on the train.

The reporter carries a letter from the French Minister of Foreign Affairs, M. de Selves, telling all French agents in all countries to facilitate his passage as much as they can.

On the Japan Sea and the Pacific M. Jager-Schmidt had the captain of the Empress of Japan, his steamer, hustle as much as possible in order to catch the transcontinental express from Vancouver to Montreal, but a typhoon delayed them ten hours, and he arrived at Montreal four hours late for the express. So the traveler took a "bunamozu" to Montreal, expecting to take the Allan liner, but changed his mind when the Olympic was presented to him.

He had no trouble at all with the custom houses, as he carried only two small bags. At borders he told who he was and got on very easily and went his way. The Americans just asked him to open his bags, but didn't spread things around and they also shook hands with him.

On his arrival last night Jager-Schmidt was driven to Louis Martin's, where he spent the night after a small dinner had been given him by his two friends and some others.

TO REPRESENT HAYTI.

Solon Menos for Minister to Washington. Fouchard, Consul Here.

PORT-AU-PRINCE, Hayti, Aug. 18.—It is reported that Solon Menos will be appointed Minister of Hayti at Washington, and that Catina Fouchard, son of Gen. Constant Fouchard, will be the Consul of the new Government at New York.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 18.—Secretary of State Knox decided to-day to recognize the new Government of Hayti, headed by Gen. Constant Fouchard, provisional President. Instructions were called this afternoon to Minister Furness at Port-au-Prince to a city President Le Conte that the American Government is convinced of his good faith and ability to maintain a stable government with assurances of recognition to American interests.

The recognition was granted upon the request of the new revolutionary President, who requested Minister Furness to present the matter to the State Department. He gave assurances that all foreigners and their interests would be respected, and that all international obligations would be assumed by him. Mr. Furness will remain in Hayti. Paul Bonheur, the Haytian Minister to the United States, will retain his credentials.

DR. BUTLER WAS SOON TOWED.

Operation for Carbuncle Caused Death of New Brunswick Man in Paris.

PARIS, Aug. 18.—Blood poisoning following an operation for carbuncle was the cause of the death of Dr. Charles V. Butler, of New Brunswick, N. J., who arrived here yesterday. He was soon taken to Miss Mathilde Delfick's New York.

Dr. Butler's Grandmother Here. Mrs. Francis Ormond French, Grandmother of Mrs. Jack Geraghty, formerly of St. Paul, Minn., arrived yesterday on the White Star liner Baltic and was met at the pier by her son, Amos Tuck French, who is in the city for Newport together with an afternoon. Mrs. French is said to be either or not there would be a reunion between Mrs. Geraghty and her family.

MANTELL'S SON ELOPED

With One Whose Friends Know Now Why She Didn't Attend the Queen.

ASHBY PARK, N. J., Aug. 18.—The reason why Miss Helen Elizabeth Hills, who was selected to occupy a place in the court of the carnival queen, declined the honor became known to-day, when it was learned that she was married Tuesday afternoon to J. C. Mantell, son of Robert Mantell, the actor. Mrs. Mantell's father is George F. Hills of New York, a manufacturer of paper.

When the young woman, who has been spending the summer here, was asked to be a maid to the queen, she said that a young man objected. The young man was Mr. Mantell. Tuesday afternoon in a downpour of rain the couple went with a mutual friend, Mrs. John Enright of Lakewood, and the girl's brother to the Methodist parsonage and were married by the Rev. Dr. F. B. Stockdale. Then they telegraphed the news to their parents and took a train for New York. The home of Mr. Mantell in Twenty-sixth street had been prepared to receive them.

VICTOR MOORE TO THE RESCUE

He and Actor Thildrick Breathe Smoke Looking for Boy Already Saved.

Victor Moore, the actor who starred in George M. Cohan's plays "Forty-five Minutes from Broadway" and "The Talk of New York," with another theatrical man, William Thildrick, beat the fire department at Baldwin, L. I., to a blaze yesterday afternoon and had a very narrow escape from being suffocated when he was groping around a smoke filled room to find a child who was supposed to be in the burning house.

There is a large colony of theatrical folk at Baldwin and Moore has a cottage there. Shortly after noon yesterday one of the residents of the town, Joseph Sherwood, saw smoke curling out of the second floor windows of a little house at the south of the town near Moore's cottage. He ran to the nearest fire alarm box and sent in a call which set the whistle blowing at the pumping station in Milburn. Moore and Thildrick heard the alarm and were not long in discovering where the fire was.

The flames had time and the smoke in the upper part of the house was suffocating. Moore and his friend ran through the front door and up to the second floor, where they found Mrs. Edward Brooks trying to beat out the flames and rushing around to find her young son, who she said was in the house. Thildrick and Moore advised Mrs. Brooks to get out into the air while they looked. But she wouldn't go.

After making sure that the boy was not in the front part of the house Moore ran to one of the back bedrooms, which was filled with smoke, and felt his way around, calling to the boy. A draught blew the door shut and the smoke soon began to choke him. He groped around, stumbling over chairs, but couldn't find the door.

"Help me out of here," yelled Moore. "I'm in this room and can't find my way out."

Thildrick heard his friend and opened the door for him. Moore was badly done up from inhaling smoke but felt better after he had spent a few minutes in the air. The firemen had arrived and Thildrick and Moore went back into the house to help them extinguish the blaze. The bedrooms on the second and third floors were gutted by the flames and much damage was done by the water that the firemen pumped into the house.

The search was kept up for the boy, but neither Moore nor Thildrick could find him. His mother had become frantic when the firemen made her leave the house. It was found a few minutes later that the boy had been carried out by some one when the fire started.

The firemen found that the blaze had been started by the youngster who was playing with the matches under one of the beds on the second floor. The boy's father, Edward Brooks, was at his office in New York and didn't know that his house had been on fire until he got home in the evening.

Mrs. Brooks was severely burned in her efforts to put out the fire and had to be attended by a local physician, Dr. William J. Shields.

TEMPORARILY ARRESTED.

Miss Coverdale of the Folies Bergere Had No Money to Pay the Taxicab.

While the Folies Bergere was resting for a few hours yesterday afternoon Minerva Coverdale, who is a member of the company, and who says that she is 19 years old, engaged a taxicab and went shopping. At 6 o'clock the taxicab stopped before a department store on Fifty-ninth street.

"Your bill is \$8," said the chauffeur, Walter Timpon. "I'd like to have a little change."

"I've spent all my change," said Miss Coverdale, "but I have a check here if you can cash it."

The check was made out for \$1,000 and Timpon thought that he couldn't cash all that just then.

"I'm sorry, young lady," said he, "but this won't do. I've got to have cash."

Miss Coverdale didn't have any so Timpon called Policeman Lawler, who told the chauffeur to drive around to the East Sixty-seventh street station house. There Lieut. Daly, after hearing the story, said that he couldn't do anything but place Miss Coverdale under arrest. She asked if she might telephone to her mother at 129 West Fifty-seventh street. Lieut. Daly said yes.

Mrs. Coverdale arrived shortly afterward in another taxicab. The bill was paid, the complaint withdrawn and Miss Coverdale was free to go home to her mother and brother left the station house.

BILLIE BURKE ARRIVES.

And Finds Her Seventeen Trucks Waiting on Another Pier.

Billie Burke, who arrived yesterday with her mother by the White Star liner Baltic, found her seventeen trucks waiting for her on the pier. The London strikes had separated her from her gowns and things. She and her mother came here in only the clothes they had on and there was a lot of them. The Baltic had been out with red, white, and blue striped pajamas while the ship's band played the "Star Spangled Banner." Miss Burke will remain in New York on Monday. Charles Frohman in the new comedy, "The Runaway." She said she had had a good rest and was eager to go to work.

AIM TO TIE UP GERMANY.

Berlin Paper Says Socialists Are Plotting a Traffic Strike.

SPECIAL CABLE DISPATCH TO THE SUN.

BERLIN, Aug. 18.—The Tagliche Rundschau says that the Socialists in Berlin are trying to start a traffic strike.

German trade is considerably hampered by the strike in Great Britain. Shippers refuse to guarantee the unloading of cargoes and piles of goods are held up at Hamburg and Bremen. The Government is considerably inconvenienced because it is unable to get British coal.

British Army Aviator Killed.

SPECIAL CABLE DISPATCH TO THE SUN.

ALDERHOT, Aug. 18.—An army biplane fell here to-day, killing the aviator, whose name was Ridge.

TALE OF THE BOUNDING BLUE

IOWAN SAYS HE AND 38 WERE SHANGHAIED.

Roundup of Vagrants Yields a Chronicle of Dark Deeds Who Declares Nearly Two Score Were Kidnapped and Rushed to Sea on Porto Rico Liner.

Steve Dooley, who besides being a deputy sheriff has been rounding up the human derelicts in the city's parks for a good many years for the National Association for the Prevention of Mendicancy and Charitable Imposture, and who in those years has heard every kind of a bunco story presented with the idea of soliciting sympathy, heard one yesterday afternoon in the Jefferson Market court that he thought worth while repeating. Dooley brought to court with him ten loungers that he had corralled in Union Square park during the early morning hours. One of them was George Allen, 10 years old, recently from Sioux City, Ia. This is the story Allen told Dooley, and, by the way, got away with:

Six weeks ago Allen came to the city in quest of work. After sleeping in the parks for three nights his bedraggled appearance prevented his securing work, he says. On the morning of the fourth day, Allen having transferred his sleeping quarters to the centre of Mulberry Bend park, a stockily built, well dressed man came to him and asked him if he wanted to take a long automobile ride and have also a good meal. Allen did. He was escorted to the park curb, where they were three large autos well filled with rough looking Italians. He jumped in and off puffed the autos. They rode all through the city and finished up at the Station Island ferry house. Ed they all now want to take a ride in a motor boat? They did. They were shoved into a rowboat with an engine which carried them to the side of a big summer in the bay. From then on things happened.

The stocky host pulled a vicious looking weapon from his coat pocket and commanded them to kneel down the ropes ladder hanging down the side of the ship. They refused and then the man began to rock the boat and they became so frightened that all of them, there were thirty-nine, hustled on board. There an enormous man, looking very much like a gorilla, told them, one by one, to come along and sign papers. They demurred and straightaway the enormous person leveled a revolver at them and said something about blowing their something or other heads off if they didn't. They all signed, all thirty-nine, and then the host told them to get up and follow him. To do as far as they knew. Later they knew that the boat was the Carolina of the New York and Porto Rico Line, carrying mail and bound for Porto Rico.

They worked like the very deuce on board, because every minute or so some officer came along and beat them on the head, kicked them in the back, stuck knives into them and were otherwise unkind to them. They did that to Allen anyway, he says. Then, to make a long story short, he arrived back in New York in about a job. And not only that, but the semi-slump on board had taken his suit away from him and given him the nastiest, unfashionable raiment he came to court in. Horrible experience, he said.

Dooley turned Allen over to an officer of the Children's society to take care of, because, said Dooley, every time Allen told his story he (Dooley) yielded up another quarter of the other prisoners were sent to the workhouse by Magistrate Appleton.

REACTION IN PORTUGAL.

Royalist Crowd Attacks Republican Soldiers Officers Poisoned.

SPECIAL CABLE DISPATCH TO THE SUN.

LISBON, Aug. 18.—It is feared here that the republic is on the verge of another revolt. There has been a monarchist demonstration at Guimaraes, a province town near Braga. A band played the republican anthem and when some of the soldiers cheered they were set upon by the crowd which began to sing the royal anthem. The Fourth Cavalry and the Twentieth Infantry were called upon to suppress the disorder.

Despatches from Cheivos near the Galician frontier say that troops there are under arms day and night, as it seems that the royalist conspirators are preparing to make an attack. Large quantities of war material are said to have been bought by royalists.

Thirty army officers were poisoned at mess last night at Torres Novas. The police of Lisbon have seized several cases of bombs.

KILLING OF STANLEY RHODES.

Accident, Says Coroner's Jury Mrs. Rhodes Getting Better.

SPECIAL CABLE DISPATCH TO THE SUN.

LONDON, Aug. 18.—A coroner's jury rendered a verdict of accidental death to-day in the case of Stanley Rhodes, a nephew of the late Cecil Rhodes, who died on Wednesday as the result of injuries received in an automobile accident at Brooklands last Saturday.

Mrs. Rhodes, formerly Mabel Russell, a Gaiety chorus girl, who was with her husband in the car when the accident occurred, is recovering from her injuries.

MRS. MAI RICE HEWLETT FLIES.

Novelist's Wife the First Woman Air Pilot in England.

SPECIAL CABLE DISPATCH TO THE SUN.

LONDON, Aug. 18.—Mrs. Maurice Hewlett, wife of the novelist, has obtained an aviator's certificate. She is the first woman to be thus honored in England. Mrs. Hewlett purchased a monoplane in the latter part of last year and has been an apt student.

SALARY BIG BUT VAGUE.

Press Agents Omit Details as to Waller's Figure in "The Garden of Allah."

SPECIAL CABLE DISPATCH TO THE SUN.

LONDON, Aug. 18.—The salary to be paid to Lewis Waller, who is to play "The Garden of Allah" in New York, is said to be bigger than was ever paid to an English actor. The amount, however, owing to some oversight on the part of the press agents, is not stated.

CHOLERA RIFE IN TURKEY.

Seventy New Cases and Fifty-four Deaths in Constantinople.

SPECIAL CABLE DISPATCH TO THE SUN.

CONSTANTINOPLE, Aug. 18.—There were seventy new cases of cholera yesterday and fifty-four deaths. Prayers are being offered in the mosques for the cessation of the scourge.

VETO BILL A LAW.

Announcement of His Signature by King George Made in Parliament.

SPECIAL CABLE DISPATCH TO THE SUN.

LONDON, Aug. 18.—In the House of Lords to-day it was announced that the royal assent has been given to the parliament or lords' veto bill and it is now a law.

LIVE TOPICS ABOUT TOWN.

Lots of money is being made by the boatmen who station themselves along the bay near Quarantine since the cholera precautions have been on. When a steamer is stopped because of sickness on board she is held at Quarantine for ten days. In the meantime relatives and friends of the passengers come down to Quarantine to see if they can get in communication with them. There are lots of women who take them with fifty feet of the ship, the regulation distance, charging a dollar a head. They manage to collect a good many dollars a day.

"Talk about the tulip craze in Holland," said a flower enthusiast the other day, "I wonder how many people realize that we daffodil cranks are up against practically the same thing? The prices have soared to where it fairly makes you crazy to read the foreign catalogues which are just coming in."

"Now, there's a new one this year," he continued, "an Irishman like so many of the best daffodils, but it's 12 guineas, or, say, sixty good American dollars, a bulb to the trade, to say nothing of the customer like myself. Why, for what that one bulb would cost me I can't buy more in New York just 4,000 bulbs of one of the best daffodils ever created. Only that isn't new, while the other is just out and created a furore at the spring show in London."

"Will any one be fool enough to pay such a price for one daffodil bulb? Sure thing. People have paid as high as \$250 a bulb and they'll go on doing it as long as this daffodil madness lasts. At least they will in England; over here they haven't got the craze so bad."

"We always have a vast deal more trouble with women than with men about the watches they carry," said a Broadway jeweller. "No matter how expensive a lady's watch or how correctly made it seems to need regulation and repair about twice as often as a man's watch. Of course most women forget to wind their watches, but aside from that they wear them so irregularly that the watch has the same environment about three days in seven."

"Heaven knows I grudge no woman the companionship of her cat," said a well-known New Yorker to his wife the other day, "but you tell your sister that while I can tolerate her Persian in the house when she's our guest I simply won't have her wretched cat newspaper lying on my library table."

"That dear little cat paper, I think it's rather fascinating," said a woman who picked it up once and read under the heading of "Births." March 19, Miss Beulah Beaumont, two females by C. S. and under the heading of "Deaths," April 10, Mrs. William Robinson's Dearest of Cedarhurst to American Boy. That finished me."

"What do suppose is the hardest piece of furniture to get rid of?" asked a man who recently inherited property.

"That stumps you of course. It would have stumped me a little while ago, but I've had occasion to learn. Well, I'll tell you it's a wooden bedstead. Naturally good mahogany ones and four posters will sell all right, I mean, but you might call an ornery wooden bedstead."

"I thought I was real charitable when I offered it to one who would take it away, but one poor family after another turned it down. The Salvation Army had wood enough for the present."

Those who were in the vicinity of Battery Park Friday afternoon prior to the breaking of the spectacular storm, which made New York streets gloomy had a treat. The Whitehall Building, standing alone, loomed clear in the foreground. Lightning flashed athwart the inky sky in the background and one by one the lights of the city were extinguished.

IDA CONQUEST TO MARRY.

Her Engagement to Cavalier Riccardo Bertelli Announced.

The engagement of Miss Ida Conquest, the actress, to Cavalier Riccardo Bertelli of Genoa, Italy, was announced yesterday by Mr. and Mrs. John Conquest of Brookline, Mass., and with it came the announcement that Miss Conquest would retire from the stage. The wedding will take place some time in October.

Miss Conquest was born in New York thirty years ago and in 1902 appeared with John Drew in "Second in Command." The next two years she was with William Gillette in "Sherlock Holmes" and she also appeared with Nat Goodwin in "A Midsummer Night's Dream" at the Amsterdam Theatre. The following year she appeared with Richard Mansfield and in 1905 she starred in "The Money-makers" at the Liberty Theatre. She went abroad and with William Collier appeared at the Theatre Royal, London, in "The Quiet." In 1909 she played Sylvia in "A Little Brother of the Rich" and her last appearance in this city was as Alice in "Little Boy Lost" at the Nazimova Theatre.

Miss Conquest has just come back from Cleveland, where she produced a play called "The Talker." She is under contract to appear with Tully Marshall in the play, but this contract will be cancelled.

Cavalier Riccardo Bertelli is the oldest son of the late Admiral Luigi Bertelli of Genoa. He is 33 years old and a graduate of the University of Turin and the Academy of Beaux Arts of Venice. He has been in this country for ten years in the interests of a bronze works of which he is the proprietor.

Following their wedding trip Mr. and Mrs. Bertelli will live at Elmford in Westchester, where the Cavalier has a studio.

Miss Conquest is at present in Brookline with her parents.

JAMES OF HEREFORD DEAD.

Refused Lord Chancellorship of England on the Home Rule Issue.

SPECIAL CABLE DISPATCH TO THE SUN.

LONDON, Aug. 18.—Lord James of Hereford, who was Solicitor-General in 1873, Attorney-General in 1874 and Chancellor of the Duchy of Lancaster in the Cabinet from 1895 to 1902, died to-day of apoplexy, of heart disease.

Lord James of Hereford, born Henry James, was the son of Dr. James, a surgeon. He was born in 1828, was made a knight in 1873 and was raised to the peerage in 1895. He was the first boy on the roll of Cheltenham College, which has become a noted English school. He started out as an architect, but soon grew tired and went to London, where he studied law and achieved success.

He became Queen's counsel in 1869 and in the same year was elected as a Liberal to the House of Commons. Gladstone made him Solicitor-General and two months later Attorney-General. He got through the House of Commons the corrupt practices act, but refused the Lord Chancellorship because he could not agree with Gladstone's home rule policy. In 1886 he was returned to Parliament as a Liberal Unionist. He was Chancellor of the Duchy of Lancaster from 1895 to 1902. He was appointed member of the judicial committee of the Privy Council.

He never married and his title becomes extinct.

OVER ONE MILLION COPIES OF MR. WRIGHT'S BOOKS SOLD IN 2 YEARS

PUBLISHED TO-DAY—A PRESENT-DAY STORY

READ IT TO-NIGHT AND SLEEP TO-MORROW, OR READ IT TO-MORROW AND SLEEP TO-NIGHT

THE WINNING OF BARBARA WORTH

By HAROLD BELL WRIGHT, Author of THAT PRINTER OF UDELL'S, THE SHEPHERD OF THE HILLS, AND THE CALLING OF DAN MATTHEWS



As clean a story as man ever wrote—a story with big incidents, strong people, high ideals and the Spirit of the West.

A story of desert life and the national reclamation work with a sane, wholesome message as broad as humanity itself—The Ministry of Capital.

The Illustrations secured at great cost, made by Mr. F. Graham Coates on the scenes of the story, are six in number with the addition of full colored jacket.

512 Pages. 12 Mo. Cloth, \$1.30 Net.

FOR SALE WHEREVER BOOKS ARE SOLD

Note: Ask your bookseller for review of "The Winning of Barbara Worth," also biographical sketch, "Harold Bell Wright as 'Winning Him,'" by E. W. Reynolds.

THE BOOK SUPPLY COMPANY, PUBLISHERS, CHICAGO

By the Author of "FRECKLES"

THE HARVESTER

By Gene Stratton-Porter

Author of "A Girl of the Limberlost," Etc.

"The Harvester" is a man of the woods and fields, who draws his living from the prodigal hand of Mother Nature herself. If the book had nothing in it but the splendid figure of this man, with his almost miraculous knowledge of nature secrets, it would be notable.

But when the Girl comes to his "Medicine Woods" and the Harvester realizes that this is the highest point of life which has come to him—there begins a romance of the rarest and most idyllic quality.

Decorated Wrapper. Illustrated in Colors. Lustrous Linings.

At All Book Stores. Price, \$1.50. (Postage 10c.)

DEADLY COSTA RICAN DUEL.

Son of a Former Minister Killed by Ex-President's Son-in-law.

SPECIAL CABLE DISPATCH TO THE SUN.

PORT AU-PRINCE, Costa Rica, Aug. 18.—News has just reached here from Turrialba of the death, in a duel, of Don Enrique Volsio, the brother of an ex-Minister. His slayer is Don Alejo Aguilar, son-in-law of ex-President Cleto Gonzalez. The two men were among the most prominent members of Costa Rican society and were well known in the United States and in several European capitals.

The trouble grew out of a dispute in regard to the boundaries of adjoining banana plantations. By chance the two met at the railway station at Turrialba and hot words were followed by an epithet and a blow upon the cheek. In the subsequent meeting, in which pistols were used, Volsio was shot through the stomach, the bullet lodging in his spine. He was conveyed to the capital, severely wounded and died a few hours later.

Aguilar has been arrested charged with murder, but it is generally predicted he will be released. The meeting was the first in several years on the "field of honor."

THE SEAGUERS.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Payne Whitney and Payne Whitney on the Olympic.

Sailing to-day by the White Star liner Olympic, for Plymouth, Cherbourg and Southampton:

Mrs. George D. Bayard, Dr. Franklin Brewster, J. A. Burden, Mr. and Mrs. Charles A. Coffin, James C. Colgate, Capt. and Mrs. Walter D. Cottrell, Robert E. Craig, Jr., Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Dwyer, Mr. and Mrs. Snowden, Falmestock, Judge and Mrs. Newton W. Gilbert, Dr. Otto Graf, Mr. and Mrs. John Hammer, H. J. Harbord, Mr. and Mrs. Meredith Howland, Mrs. Henry A. Hurlbut, Capt. C. E. Hutton, Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Huxley, Henry M. Merriam, Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Newbold, Mr. and Mrs. William Barclay Parsons, Col. and Mrs. E. St. C. Penhober, Rear Admiral L. L. Reamey, Dr. Paul Ritter, Roy L. Starkweather, Mr. and Mrs. William Jay Turner, Dr. Henry van Dyke, Mr. and Mrs. George A. Washington, Gen. Francis F. Waters, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Payne Whitney and Payne Whitney.

Passengers by the North German Lloyd liner George Washington, for Plymouth, Cherbourg and Bremen:

Mr. and Mrs. Nathan Strauss, Dr. and Mrs. F. C. Todd, Frank B. Willard, Capt. and Mrs. John McCallister, Dr. Cedric P. Sibbey, A. Stewart Rogers, Samuel Bancroft, Jr., Count J. H. von Bernstorff, German Ambassador to Washington, Mr. and Mrs. F. R. Bigelow, Mr. and Mrs. Richard Bartholdi, Benjamin S. Cable, A. H. Carlisle, Dr. Henry L. Cott, Capt. and Mrs. G. S. Goodall, Mr. and Mrs. L. Hammond, the Rev. Lester Bradner and Andrew Stewart.

By the Red Star liner Kronland, for Dover and Antwerp:

Capt. and Mrs. Preston Brown, Dr. W. Stairs, Mr. and Mrs. Philip K. Walcott, Francis Day, Mr. and Mrs. Middleton, S. Holland and Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Clark.

The Bermuda-Atlantic liner Oceana, which sailed to-day for Bermuda with more than 400 passengers, a summer record, has aboard a large party from Detroit, headed by Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Harvey. Other passengers: